



Ophiuchus's Lineage
Elixir 4



秋乃茉莉
Matsuri Akino



賢者の石
Elixir 4
Dunkasha Comics

Dunkasha
Comics

Ophiuchus's Lineage

Elixir
4



Matsuri Akino

ぶんか社



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The island of Ophiuchus (The Snake-Bearer) is an eldritch island where the descendants of the ancient Greek gods are doomed to dwell. Is there a clue to the Philosopher's stone hidden in the eyes of that aspected fool?

The mysterious alchemist Lorenz, bearing a stigma on his palm, has only one goal - the Philosopher's stone, Elixir!



Matsuri Akino

I bought a DVD recorder so I decided I should transfer to DVD my videotapes of the "World Heritage" and NHK's history shows, but the difference in quality is really impressive.

4 Ophiuchus's Lineage

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Ophiuchus's Lineage

オフィウサスの 系譜

秋乃茉莉

HATSUEI AKINO

賢者の石 4

Bunkasha Comics

Chapter 4

Ophiuchus's Lineage

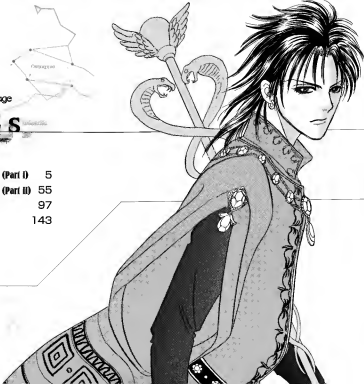
Contents

Rubedo and Nigredo's wedding (Part I)	5
Rubedo and Nigredo's wedding (Part II)	55
Mercury Trap	97
Ophiuchus's Lineage	143

Character Profile

Lorenzo Lusignano

A handsome young man in whose veins runs the blood of the royal family of Capua, grandson of the last ruler of the Mediterranean sea. He was accused of being the devil's child when he was a boy and hated his family. But he was saved by a woman named Rosa, an alchemist who made him her disciple. Nowadays, he is enrolled in the University of Bologna and is searching for the Philosopher's stone. Rosa said to be the source of eternal youth.



Rubedo and Nigredo's wedding (Part I)





NOTE: THE FOOTNOTES IN FRAMES (SHINE)







Thirteen
years
later.

humble

CHARLES

WINTER
COURTESY

PERIOD
IN THE
NINETEENTH
C



CHANCE!

WHY?

FATHER?



BUT... ALL THESE OLD MEN KEEP SAYING THE SAME THINGS.

ARE YOU TRYING TO SAY PROPHETS OR SEERS ARE WRONG ABOUT?



DO YOU ENJOY MY GUILLS WITH THE SACRED

THE INSTRUCTION SAID I HAVE A GIFT FOR IT.







MASTER
CHARLES



I'LL TELL
FATHER
ABOUT YOU
AND THEN
IT'LL BE OFF-
ICIAL

SOCIAL
STANDING
HAS
NOTHING
TO DO
WITH IT!

JESSE, I'M
SERIOUS
ABOUT YOU

MASTER
CHARLES...

BUT MY SOCIAL
STANDING IS
TOO DIFFERENT
FROM YOURS
YOU'RE A
BARON'S SON



THEY ARE
NOMADS WITH-
OUT A COUN-
TRY OF THEIR
OWN WHO
TRAVEL FROM
ONE COUNTRY
TO ANOTHER



IN SHORT, HE
SAID THEY'RE
NO GOOD.

THEY HAVE
SHADY PASTS FOR-
TUNE TELLERS ALL
OF THEM STEAL AND
THEY CARRY LOTS
OF CONTAGIOUS
DISEASES.



THEY ARE YELLOW
PEOPLE WHO
DON'T WORK, BUT
ONLY SHIM AND
SHACK AND SEE
BEYOND REPOR-
TING

AS I'VE
HEARD ABOUT
THEM IN PRO-
FESSOR BIL-
BERT'S LES-
SONS.



WAIT.



STOP! STOP
FROM THIS POINT
ON IT IS SACRED
GROUND. LINDY
PEOPLE OF
YELLOW BIRTH
LIES YOU ARE
NOT PERMITTED
TO ENTER.

WE ARE
NOT SOME
SCUMPS

I HAVE A
"PROTECTION
LETTER"
FROM THE
EMPEROR OF
THE HOLY
ROMAN
EMPIRE

I HAVE LET-
TERS FROM
THE FRENCH
KING AND VE-
NETIAN'S HEAD
OF STATE

IS THIS
REALITY

IF HOLY
ROMAN
EMPIRE?

I HAVE A
MESSAGE
FOR THE
BARON





YEAH THE
PORTERMAN IN THE VIL-
LAGE!

WHAT A
PRETTY
GIRL.



TAKE CARE,
JEANNE!

MASTER
CHARLES,
I'M GOING
BACK TO
WORK.



LOVELESS
FOR EVER!



OOOH



AH!

WELL
LATER, YOU
WILL FOR
ME HERE.

RIGHT.

THE MEN
BRING
THOSE
OUT



WHEN NECESS-
SARY, GYPSIES CAN
HUNT, USE
WEAPONS AND
FIGHT.

GYPSIES CAN
DO MORE
THAN JUST
SING AND
DANCE.

AND-
ING!

A PACK OF
WOLVES AT-
TACKLED ME ON
THE WAY. THEY
MADE A GOOD
PRESENT FOR
THE BRIDE.

AND THE
LOCAL
BAGGERS
ARE FAMOUS
FOR THEIR
WOLF-SKINS,
TOO!





NO
TH.

LORENZO

AREN'T YOU
ONE OF THE
GYPSIES?

THEY ARE BOTH
WONDERFUL
PERFORMERS AND
BRAVE SOLDIERS



FOURTEENTH
DAY



ALL
RIGHT
THEN

LET'S SEE
WHAT THE
ORACLE HAS
TO SAY

NO, THANKS.
IT'S NOT AN
OFFER TO HOLD
MY FUTURE OR
STUFF LIKE
THAT

LET ME
SEE YOUR
FATE

I THINK I CAN AT
LEAST GIVE YOU
A HINT ABOUT
THE THING THAT
YOUR ORACLE
IS FOR

HOW HOW
HOW DO YOU
KNOW THAT



COULD YOU
DO ME ONE
FAVOR?

YOUR
RIGHT ON
THE SPOT

WELL, I DO
ONCE

ONLY IF
YOU ONLY
CALL ME
"BOY"



AREN'T
YOU OVER
EIGHTY?

I KNOW IT, BOY
AND YOURS
PAPA, LITTLE
LOVERBO

STORIES
OF BOTH
FALDS.



BUT I RECEIVED
AN INSTANT
PLEA FROM
AN OLD WOMAN,
A DUNNIE,
WHOM I MET
ON THE WAY.

I CAME
HERE IN
HER
PLACE

I'M MERELY A
STUDENT OF
SOLICITA DE-
VERSTITY.



WHEN I SAW
HER THIRTEEN
YEARS AGO,
SHE ALREADY
LOOKED LIKE
SHE WAS OVER
A HUNDRED
YEARS OLD.

IT'S A
MIRACLE
HOW SHE
LIVED THAT
LONG

SO FINALLY,
EVEN THAT
OLD HAG
STARTING TO
LOSE TO HER
YEARS.

I AM







YOUR FATHER MENTIONED
SOMETHING
ABOUT THIR-
TEEN YEARS
AGO, I THINK.

BUT JENNING FROM
THE JERSEAL IM-
PRESSION SAID IT
WAS SOME SORT OF
VOSTAL VERN
CHOSEN FOR THE
FESTIVAL EVERY
SEVERAL YEARS?

WHO
KNOWS?
I JUST
MEMORIZED
WHAT THE
DYVINE SAID,
WORD BY
WORD.



HEY, LORENZO,
DO YOU KNOW
WHAT "VOSTAL
VERN" MEANS?



HAVE THEN
OF COURSE
YOU WOULDN'T
REMEMBER
ANYTHING

*I really don't re-
member anything
anything at all
about my child-
hood.*



*When I
was four, it?*



DON'T YOU RE-
MEMBER ANYTHING
ABOUT THE PREVI-
OUS "VOSTAL
VERN," MASTER
CHARLES?

THIRTEEN
YEARS AGO
I WAS STILL
FOUR YEARS
OLD...



WOW! WHENEVER I'VE
HEARD ABOUT IT IN
CLASSES, OR THERE
REALLY A CASTLE
STANDING ON THE
SEAF.

ALL SORTS OF
BRIGHTFUL
WOMEN PARADE
THROUGH THE
CITY, TRYING TO
DRAW ATTENTION
TO THEMSELVES.
IT'S ALWAYS A
BIG COMMOTION.



VENETIA?

SPREADING OF FES-
TIVALS, IN VENETIA,
WHERE I LIVE,
THERE'S A BEAUTY
CONTEST EVERY
YEAR TO CHOOSE
THE "GIRL OF
THE SEA."



AND FATHER
ALWAYS
TREATS ME AS
A CHILD.

I'M SUP-
POSED
TO BE I



I KNOW ABOUT
KINETTA AND
ROME AND
FIND FROM MY
PROFESSOR'S
TALKS.

BUT THE TRUTH IS
I'VE NEVER SEEN
THE WORLD OUT-
SIDE THESE
NARROW CASTLE
GROUNDS.

EVEN IF I
LOANED
THE SWORD,
THERE'S
NOBODY TO
FIGHT WITH.



BUT WOULD YOU
SHOW ME WHERE
YOU HIDE YOUR
FAMOUS LOCAL
RUBBER?

IN RETURN,
THIS MAY BE
IMPRESSION
OF ME.

FATHER SAID
THAT THERE
ARE NO RIVERS
FLOWING OUT-
SIDE THE
CASTLE
WALLS, SO
YOU CAN'T
REACH IT WITH-
OUT BRIDGING
A LARGE
GULCH.

OR AT LEAST I'D
LIKE TO, BUT THE
MINE IS DEEP IN
THE MOUNTAIN
AND EVEN I HAVE
NEVER BEEN
THERE.

AS MY
FATHER SAID



THAT GOES TO
SHOW HOW
MUCH THE
SEREN LOVES
YOU HER ONLY
SON.

I KNOW
THIS, BUT—



REALLY?

WOULD YOU
LIKE ME TO
TELL YOU ALL
ABOUT THE
FOREIGN
COUNTRIES I
KNOW?

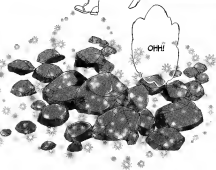
YES.



I WILL SHOW
YOU THE IRON
ORE BEFORE
THE RUMORS ARE
POLISHED AT
THE WORKSHOP



*I see, so the
route to the
ore mine is
kept secret
from my audience*



OH!



BUT THE
RUBY'S VALUE
DEPENDS ON
SIZE ONLY,
BUT ON COL-
ORATION TOO.

YES,
RIGHT?

I'VE NEVER
SEEN SUCH
A LARGE
RUBY.



THESE WILL BE
MADE TO A
NECKLACE THE
KING OF FRANCE
WILL SEND TO
HIS QUEEN.

BY THE WAY,
THESE WILL
GO TO THE
CROWN OF
THE SULTAN IN
ISTANBUL.

I'VE TOLD THE
LORDS OF
DEEP CATH-
SON, CALLED
"DEEPSON'S
BLOOD" IS
THE HIGHEST
QUALITY RUBY.

*...But're a far
cry from the
Blue I'm looking
for.*

*They may
really be the
highest quality
rubies, but...*





THAT MUST BE
WHY THEY CALL
THIS PLACE THE
JEWELRY BOX
OF DESOPE

THEY'RE
REALLY
WONDER-
FUL

ALL
SO IT'S
NOTING

LORENZO



*This is the
secret of the
prosperity of
this remote,
isolated village
which has nothing
but bare
rocks and sheer
cliffs.*

*The route
to the ore
mine is kept
a close
secret.*

*Surrounded
by a wood
inhabited by
wolves, it's
a natural
fortress.*

*It's no wonder the
circulating rumor that
"the harvest doesn't
have a mine, but a
tree that bears
grains instead of
fruit" sounds so be-
lievable.*











YOU'RE
ALREADY...

YOU...
DON'T
TELL ME
YOU...



SLAM

W-
WHAT??

I PROMISED
TO MARRY
HER!



SHARED A
FELLOW
WITH THAT
GUILT?



BUT
FATHER,
SHE IS...

CHARLES



I-
NO...

THAT
NO...



T-THAT'S...

WE HAVEN'T
DONE THAT
SORT OF
TRICK YET

I SWORE
TO GOD...



FATHER!

THAT'S RIGHT.
WE'LL FIND
YOU A GUY
WORTHY OF
A BACON'S
BIRD.

YOU
MIGHT...

FORGET
ABOUT
THAT
GUY.



...HAS DE-
CIDER AND
THE BIRD
OF THE "M-
BACON
BIRD" IS.

THE DISCUSSION
OF THE BACON
BIRD'S
BACON...

FATHER!



THE DIS-
CUSSION IS
FALL.



I LOVE
JEREMY!

I'M BACON-
CIDER! SO
OF THE...

BY
LENNY!

WHAT
IS THIS
NOBBY

OH, MY!

GREETINGS,
FATHER.

KIMOVER!

HAVE YOU
FORGOTTEN
ME?

YOU'RE THE
SAME NOBBY
CHILD AS
EVER.

AM...

LONG
TIME NO
SEE.

WATER.





LOOKING LIKE
THE MESSAGE
I BROUGHT
HAS CAUSED
TROUBLE!

AND

YOU!

IF YOU WANT
ME TO, I'LL
HELP YOU!

LEAVE
ME
ALONE!

I WISH
YOU'D
NEVER
COME!



I just can't
forget the
woman I
loved

I don't
need to
be in the
dagger's
guardian
of the
dagger

The
dagger
bearing
there
is a
heart
to
be
there

I should
find it
and
put it
in
my
heart







*But after
that that?*

*And
before
that?*

*What
about
mother?*

*And
father?*



*Thirteen
years ago
I was four*

*Maybe it's natu-
ral that I don't
remember any-
thing about the
previous "Kubero
bride"*



*Why
not the
second bride?*



*What
about
the
third?*



Jump





ARE YOU'VE GOT THAT RIGHT—
IT'S FITTING TO WATCH



HE HAS NO LUCK AT ALL, OR SHOULD I SAY, HIS PATH CROSSES OFTEN WITH THAT OF THE "WARRIOR GIRL."

AND THIS TIME IT'S CHARLES'S LOVER!!



DO YOU THINK THE "WARRIOR GIRL" CAN BE TRICKED A SECOND TIME?

FATHER!

WELL, WE STILL CAN, MAYBE WE SHOULD BUY FROM THEM A GIRL OF SIMILAR AGE AND APPEARANCE—

THE SHY-
NESS AID
NOW.



THAT...
THAT'S JUST
A MONSTER!

WHAT "WARRIOR GIRL?"



I COULD
LET YOU ADOPT
THE YOUNGEST
ONE, DAILE

EVEN IF I MAR-
RIED OUTSIDE
OF HERE, I WAS
FORTUNATE
ENOUGH TO
BEAR THREE
HEALTHY BOYS

DAILE
?



WELL WOND-
ERFUL
FATHER

I CAME
HERE
TODAY FOR
ANOTHER
REASON



ISNT IT BETTER
TO GIVE IT TO
YOUR REAL
ORPHANSON, IN
STEAD OF
RISKING YOUR
OWN BLOOD ?



RATHER
THAN LET
A FILTHY
CHILD OF
GODS-
KNOW-
WHO...

...INHERIT
THE BARCH
TITLE







YES SHE'S
NOT BEING
ABUSED.
SHE'S FREE.



REALLY
IT

...THAT JEANNE
IS CONFINED IN
A MONASTERY
DAILY FROM
THE VILLAGE

I DID SOME
RESEARCH
AND I
FOUND
OUT...

AGAINST MY
BETTER
JUDGMENT.



"GENTLY
PROBING"

AND WHILE I WAS
GENTLY PROBING
THE LOCAL OLD
MEN, I FOUND OUT
SOMETHING ELSE



THE "RUMPO
BIRD" IS A MYTHI-
CAL CREATURE
DWARLING IN
THE WOLVED
FOREST

THE "RUMPO
BIRD" IS AN OF-
FERING FOR HIM.
I'M TALKING
ABOUT HUMAN
SACRIFICE.

ALTHOUGH IT
SEEMS NOBODY
HAS EVER SEEN
WHAT IT REALLY
LOOKS LIKE.



This monster has control over the rules one attacks to exchange for the "bride," it gives rules to the villagers.

SOME OLD PEASANT WHO LOVES YOUNG GIRLS JUST BE PULLING THE STRINGS.

MY GUESS IS THAT THE TRUTH BEHIND THE MONSTER IS A TRIBE OF RECLUSIVE MOUNTAIN FOLK LIVING IN THE FOREST AND KEEPING WILD ANIMALS AS PETS.

THE VILLAGERS SAID ALL SORTS OF THINGS LIKE "THE GUY DRINKS ALL OF HER BLOOD" OR "HE SWALLOWS HER WHOLE, HELLOPEST."

WHO KNOWS?

WHAT HAPPENING TO THE SACRIFICED CHILD?

JEANNE!

THUD



CALM DOWN, CALM DOWN.

SO THAT OLD PEASANT WILL SHUT HIS TEEBIE INTO JEANNE, TOO?



THIS IS NOT THE AGE OF MYTHOLOGY. THERE'S NO WAY SUCH A MONSTER COULD EXIST, RIGHT?

COME ON, CALM DOWN.



ESTABLISHED
FACT?

AND
THAT'S
IT IS!

ALL YOU HAVE
TO DO IS GIVE
THAT AN ESTABLISHED
FACT.

THE MON-
STER RE-
QUESTS
"MARRIAGE..."

THERE'S
SOMETHING
ALL BLOODS IN
THE VILLAGE
AGREED ON.



IF
THAT'S
HOW IT
IS...



EVERYONE
IN THE VILLAGE
WILL
AGREE TO IT.

YOU WANT TO
SAVE JEANNE.
RIGHT? YOU PLAN
TO MARRY HER
ANYWAY, RIGHT?

IF YOU
CHANGE THE
ORDER OF
THINGS A
LITTLE, EVEN
GOD WON'T
SWEAT THE
SMALL STUFF.

HAHA!
THAT'S...



...SOME OTHER
GIRL WILL BE
TAKEN IN
JEANNE'S
PLACE, RIGHT?



HAH!

IF I DID
THAT...

I'M
SURE...

SOME-
THING
IS...

FROM WHAT I
HEARD BEFORE
SHANE SAW THE
PREVIOUS
"BURIED" REPT
THIRTEEN YEARS
AGO WAS SUB-
STITUTED.

I THINK...

I THINK
THAT'S
WRONG

CHARLIE

...not
right.

...not

THAT'S
RIGHT!

IT'S THAT
SIMPLE
WHY SHOULDN'T
ANYONE
DO IT BEFORE?

IF WE ALL JOIN
OUR STRENGTH
AND FIGHT, WE
CAN DO IT.

SHOULDN'T
WE...

SAY,
LORENZO?

...DEFLECT THE
ACCOMPLISH,
THE "BURIED
EARLY"

OH, HEY,
CHARLIE?



IF WE
DO IT, THE
ABOMINABLE
CUSTOM WILL
END IN MY
GENERATION.



*Rei has
lost*



IF IT'S A
SERIAL WE
CAN REACH
SOME
AGREEMENT.

IF IT REALLY
IS A "WOLF
MOMENT" WE
CAN PETITION
THE KING AND
HAVE HIM SEND
IN THE ARMY.



Clarke...

AREN'T I
SWEARING SO
FIERCELY TO
MYSELF THAT
THIS TIME I
WON'T STICK
MY NECK INTO
OTHER
PEOPLE'S
MATTERS?

OVERLORD
POWERS AND
SPOILED HEIRTS
ALWAYS SPILL
TROUBLE.



THEN WE
WOULDN'T
DEPEND ON
THE SACRIFICE
OF GIRLS ANY
MORE.

WE MUST
SAVE THE
MOUNTAIN
WITH OUR
OWN HANDS.

ISN'T THIS
THE DUTY OF
THE LAND'S
LORDS?



IF YOU DON'T
YOU WILL BE
ONE STEP
CLOSER TO
FINDING
HOW AND
WHEN
FOR

THEY'VE
FOUND

*So it's
my fate,
after all?*



THERE ARE
TIMES WHEN
JACKING UP
A PUCK
DOESN'T
SERVE
ANYONE.

YOU
GROWN-
HORN.

BUT DO NOT
RUSH INTO IT!
WE HAVE TO
ACT WITH
DISCRETION.

LORENZO!

I UNDER-
STAND,
CHARLES.



WELL, COMING
PREPARED OF SOME
C. REFUL,
ELABORATE
TRICKS...

AND
DON'T
FORGET
TO
WHEEL
AN EXIT
ROUTE.



INFORMATION
AND BATTLE
POTENTIAL...

WE NEED
TO GATHER
RELIABLE
INFORMATION
AND REASSESS
OUR BATTLE
POTENTIAL.



FIRST,
LET'S
HAVE A
PLAN.

I SEE!



THAT'S
NOW AN AL-
CHEMIST
FIGHTS.



TELECAST



IF THE
ENEMY IS A
MONSTER,
USE "SCY-
THUS."

IF IT'S
HUMAN, USE
"SCYTHUS."





The End

AERANDRIA

THE LOST VOICE OF THE REAL FANTASY AGE

Kenja no Ishi Volume 04 Chapter 10

Mari :SOURCE

Mari :TRANSLATOR

Locelle :PROOFREADER

Mya :EDITORS

Locelle :QUALITY CHECK

"Blowing the same pipe?" Oh... & THAT what they call it nowadays?" XD

- Locelle

Rubedo and Nigredo's wedding (Part II)



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SISTER
SIMONE!



THOSE
MURDER
ARE...

LADY
MAGNET

WHO COULD
HAVE DONE
SOMETHING SO
HORRIBLE. IT

OH,
MAGNET





JUST AS IF
A WOLF HAD
BARKED
HRR...!!



WHY... SO
HE DIDN'T LET
MY "TURNED
BRIDE" ESCAPE
AFTER ALL...



CHARLES...

FATHER'S
WAS THE
MURDER OF
THEM

WHY DID
THIS HAPPEN
TO MY
SISTER?



THE "M-
SHADO
EARL..."

IT'S THE
CURSE
OF THE M-
SHADO
EARL!

A part of the common folk or the farmer's own land - it doesn't matter. She is chosen without discrimination.

The custom is that the "Fabled Bride" is chosen at the discretion of a priest priest named Marie Flores who is said to be the "Myrdo Earth" representative.



IF YOU HAD MY BROTHER, I WOULD GO TO THE FOREST IN YOUR DAUGHTER'S PLACE.

He was an overreaction.

The boy was very little and had fever because of a wound on his forehead.



BUT... THAT MEANS...

Several generations ago, they stopped the year when the bride had to be sacrificed. The values of the forest attacked the village and killed several dozens of villagers.



And at that time, I was supposed to be the "Fabled Bride" and I was... I was the one who was chosen...





THAT BOY,
CHARLES,
WAS YOU



I raised her to
think of me as
his father and
Simon as his
mother.

When the boy
succeeded
from his
fever, he
had lost all
memory
from his
past life.

So that dream
was real.



LOVED BY ALL
THE PEOPLE,
WORTHY OF
WEARING THE
BARON TITLE.

AND YOU
GREW UP TO
BE A STRONG
CLEVER BOY.

FATHER.



YOU MUST BELIEVE
ME WHEN I SAY I
LOVED YOU FROM
THE BOTTOM OF MY
HEART AND RAISED
YOU WITH AS MUCH
LOVE AS YOU'D EVER
RECEIVED FROM
YOUR SISTER WHO
REPLACED MY
DAUGHTER.

BUT
CHARLES.



The "Miserable
Deed" tried to
steal all of
them from me!

Seeds
of
evil

and
my
sister



FATHER!
BRING SOLDIERS!
GATHER THE MEN
OF THE VILLAGE
AND INVADE THE
FOREST!

CHARLES!



I won't
let her...

WE MUST
BRING DOWN
THE "MISERABLE
DEED"

WE MUST TAKE
REVENGE FOR
MY SISTERS AND
ALL VILLAGE
CHILD WHO HAVE
EVER BECOME
SACRIFICED



The ruby ore is probably somewhere in the heart of the forest where the natives dwell.

That's all thanks to the Negroes Earth rubies





WAIT,
CHARLOTTE!

IF YOU
GARRICK, I
WILL DO
ALONE

I REALLY
CAN'T
THINK OF YOU
AS MY SON,
FROM THE
BOTTOM OF
MY HEART.

IT WASN'T ALL
BECAUSE OF
A SENSE OF
OBLIGATION
BUT YOUR SISTER
LEON.

THIS ABOMI-
NABLE
CUSTOM HAS
TO BE UP-
ROOTED!



I DON'T
WANT TO
LOSE YOU!

CHARLOTTE

FATHER...





ding-dong



ding-dong

CONGRATULATIONS
JUNIOR

HOW
BEAUTIFUL



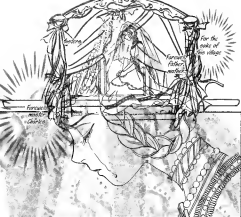
FORGIVE
ME, GROOM
MOTHER

YOU ARE
DOING THIS
FOR YOUR
FAMILY'S
NAME, TOO



IT'S THE
"BURNED"
Bride's
CARRIAGE

THE FIRST
WEDDING
FOR THIS
TEEN YEARS







BUT IF YOU
DO THAT...

AT THE CLIMAX OF THE
WEDDING CER-
EMONY, I'LL
SEEN THAT
MONSTER'S
HEAD

IT'S FINAL THE
GYPSIES WILL
HIDE YOU IN
THE MOUNTAINS

I'LL GO
TO THE
FOREST
IN YOUR
PLACE

I SWEAR
I WILL
COME
BACK.

MASTER
CHARLES

WITH
ME

AND THIS
TIME, YOU
WILL HAVE A
PROPER
WEDDING.





HEY!
LOOK AT
THAT!

LOOKS LIKE
THE REMAINS OF
A CATHOLIC
MONASTERY. THE
FOLLOWERS OF
THAT CHRISTIAN
WENT USED TO
LIVE IN HERE.



IS THIS THE
PLACE FOR
THE RITUAL?



BRADDER

THINK MOST
OF THE
RUBIES TO BE
EXCHANGED
FOR THE
GREEN

NOH

WITH THAT MISC,
THE WHOLE AREA
CAN LIVE IN LUXURY
FOR THE NEXT 10
OR EVEN 20 YEARS



THEY MIGHT
ATTACK
BEFORE THE
RITUAL IS
COMPLETE

IT'S FINE,
FROM WHAT I
HEARD FROM
PEOPLE WHO
SERVED AS
ATTENDING
THE LAST
TABLE

HEY,
LORENZO
WIFE COM-
PLETELY SUR-
ROUNDED BY
WOLVES



LEAVE THE
ROOMS ALONE,
AND GO BACK
TO THE MIL-
LADE... AND
THAT'S ALL

THE USUAL
ROUTINE IS
FOR THE AT-
TENDANTS TO
TAKE THE
TURNIN













SCOOP



flare

THE WOLVES
WILL STAY
AWAY FOR
NOW

WE SET FIRE TO
THE BARROWER
WE SCATTERED
AROUND THE
BURN. THE FIRE-
WALL IS COM-
PLETE

SHOOT!

LO-
TENSION

BURN!

BURN!

IT'S NOT
ENOUGH
THERE ARE
TOO MANY

SHOOT
MORE
ARROWS!

now!
now!
now!
now!



clack

clack

COOL!
REACT!
TRIP!

WHEEL-LOCK
MECHANISM
REPEATED
ON ITS
THE
REACT TYPE
PRODUCED IN
THE HOLY
ROMAN
EMPIRE

BLADE THE
MATCHLOCK
BOMB. IT CAN
DO RAPID
FIRE.











MOVE,
CHARLES.



YOU
ARE...

AHH!



WHY
ME...?

WHY DID I
HAVE TO
KILL YOUR
SISTER...?

IT'S MY
FAULT...

YOU
BECAME
SISTER SI-
MON'S RE-
PLACEMENT
BECAUSE OF
ME.

Charles's voice

*The "Nigredo Earl"
is a monster born
out of the hatred
of our girl who
died in this forest
200 years ago.*

*Her name was
Isabeau and she
lived in a secluded
house in this
forest.*

*But he killed
her for the
daughter of
the richest
man in the
village.*

*She had a childhood
friend who was
also her lover.*

*They had
sworn their
love to each
other.*

*Isabeau was standing in
his way, so he dragged
her out into the forest
where the witch dwelt
and strangled her.*

I'VE BEEN WAIT-
ING FOR THE
HERO WHO
WOULD COME
AND KILL THE
"NIGREDO
EARL."

IT'S ALL
RIGHT,
CHARLES...

SISTER...

She transformed into something fearsome, subdued the wolves and became the "lord" of the forest.



*Wolves
and other
wild animals
fear her.*



*"I used
to anger
and the
wolf who
helped
me."*

*While the
wolves
were gone,
my heart
was broken.*

*"An betrothal
money in ex-
change for
her, I will pay
you her
weight in
rubies," she
added.*



*Over a decade later, the
daughter of the unfaith-
ful man and the rubi-
eously daughter was
soon to become of age.
Inhabitants sent a messenger
to the village, using
the name "Wagade
Bark," ordering them to
send the girl into
the forest.*

*The villagers were
terrified by the
strange words
and stopped going
anywhere near the
forest.*

*But could I even
use the roads to
the other villages,
no great poverty
struck them.*

*For over 200
years since then,
the village has
always been ter-
rified by the
rubies.*

*They never
took up arms or
tried to strike
back and kept on
nurturing young
girls.*

*The parents
agreed to the condi-
tion right
away and
gave away
the girl.*



My own heart's
beating place
where I have
found my home
and my love
and my life
and my soul
and my heart
and my love
and my life
and my soul



and now
found its
home in
the heart
of the
heart

My heart, the
heart of the
heart, the
heart of the
heart, the
heart of the
heart





But our nation
was growing
that day only
daughter had
first choice for
the Tabako
land.

The Baron
had
in and
traded at
the very last.

Our men
were saved at
the risk of
him. For a
return night
in the western
forest, after
a barren of
accident.

But even so,
I couldn't bear
myself to turn
the Baron and
the villagers.



But no
for Lady
Barnes who tried
to de-
stroy all
the rest.

I agreed to
become Lady Barnes's
replacement because I
believed the Baron's
promise that he would
raise you with love and
make you his heir.

She was the
same age, had
the same color
of her hair,
the same
build.



BEFORE I
KNEW IT.

MY HEART
TOO WAS
OVERFLOWING
WITH HATRED...



HATRED



NOW... THE
CLOUDS ARE
FINALLY
LIFTED.

BUT NOW...
THE "MAGIC"
IS GONE.



FOR PUTTING
UP THROUGH
SOMETHING
LIKE THIS?

I CAN'T
FORGIVE
THE BARCH
AND THE
KILLERS...

CRYING...



WHAT
WOULD I
DO?



NO!

I KILLED MY
REAL SISTER
WITH MY OWN
HANDS...

BECAUSE
THAT'S THE LAST
KIDNEY

DO YOU
WANT
TO
KNOW
WHY?

EVEN SO...
END THIS

SPROUT
THE
HATRED

BUT—

THERE
ARE NO
MORE

PLEASE,
TELL
ME!

WHY?

DID THE
GUY ONE
STRONG
RUN DRY?

ONE
STRONG
P

THERE WAS
NEVER
SUCH A
THING

!

*Right to
be there... as
the heart*

*I wanted to
know what
the heart is
the floor
that Marie
found was
telling me
about is*



I love them

Alone?

WHEN THE CHILD WAS JUST ABOUT TO DIE, I TOOK HIM AWAY BY THE HANDS...

I curse the whole world

WHEN THE CHILD WAS JUST ABOUT TO DIE, I TOOK HIM AWAY BY THE HANDS...

For that I don't care if the devil destroys me

The robes will not tear apart your beautiful body anymore

I love your place and girl



With their
wealth this
whole area can
live in luxury
for the next ten
or even twenty
years!

I will pay
you for
night on
night...

SISTER!

What are
you looking
at?

...are the
corpses of the
17,000
Roberts
bride??

See the
Roberts?

...have been sitting
up, gambling and
selling their own
daughters!



*It's painful
meant to her
lover's de-
struction.*

W
A
A
H

U
H
W
A
A
A
H
!

*She's
falling
from
the
balcony*



...AND TAKE A
"JEREMO BIRD"
FROM THE
VILLAGE
ABOUT

WILL YOU
BECOME
THE NEXT
"JEREMO
BIRD"...

WHAT
WILL YOU
DO?



THUD



I DON'T
KNOW IF THAT
MAKING THE
WHOLE AREA
WILL FALL
TO RUIN

THE BUNCH
WILL NEVER
ACCEPT
RUBENS
AGAIN

THE "M-
ORDER"
BUILT" IS
DEAD



IN EX-
CHANGE...



AND LIVE
ON, WITH
OUR OWN
STRENGTH

THIS IS THE
DUTY OF THE
NEW LORD
OF THE
LAND



WE
WILL...

CULTIVATE
THE WASTE-
LAND, RE-
CLAIM THE
FOREST.

FIGHT THE
WOLVES...

*Is the man who
transformed a
Cupid's body
to robot...*



*...the legs
are covered
with silver
metal.*



*...or the
don't?*



*Does this
man
was able to
produce the
Disc?*



AERANDRIA

THE LOST AND FOUND MAGAZINE

Kenja no Ishi Volume 04 Chapter 11

Mari :SOURCE

Mari :TRANSLATOR

Locelle :PROOFREADER

Mya :EDITORS

Locelle :QUALITY CHECK

"It's the kind of interesting and useful thing we love! Bring it on!"

- Locelle



Mercury trap



COMING
FOR THE
MARQUESS'S
SERRANO?

ARE YOU
BROTHER
ALGHEIST



CHATTER

CHATTER



HIS FATHER, MARSH BOWHARD, HAS MADE A PROCLAMATION TO ALL THE ALORISTS IN EUROPE.

THE DOCTORS SUMMONED FROM PARIS GAVE UP THE CASE AS HOPELESS AND HIS CONDITION HAS BEEN DROPPING WORSE.

LADY FABIENNE, THE MARSH'S DAUGHTER, HAS BEEN SICK IN BED WITH AN UNKNOWN ILLNESS FOR ALMOST THREE MONTHS NOW.

Money or land or whatever - the one who cures the lady will receive anything they wish.

THE MARGES
MAY BE DES-
PERATE TO
WEDD OFF HIS
DAUGHTER
WITHOUT ANY
PROBLEMS

TWO IS A CHANCE
IN A LIFETIME
CHANCE FOR
PROVINCIAL AR-
ISTOCRACY TO
ESTABLISH
FAMILY TIES WITH
THE ROYAL LINE

AND HIS EN-
GAGEMENT
WITH THE
YOUNGEST
PRINCE OF
THIS COUN-
TRY HAS JUST
BEEN
SETTLED,
TOO

LADY FARR-
BANK IS
SEVENTEEN
YEARS OLD
NOW



FOR SINGLE-
LENDY, THE
MARGES

Note: The French name, pronounced "Farr"

THANK YOU
ALL FOR
GATHERING
HERE
TODAY

I AM
HONORED BY
YOUR PRESENCE

YOUR EXCELLENCY

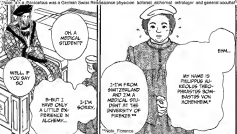




Note: 14th-century French author and reputed alchemist with extensive works on the philosopher's stone.



Note: According to legend, the daughter of Thomas the Rhymer, who was taken to the Otherworld by a fairy and never returned.





IT'S A SERIOUS
OCCUPATION
REQUIRING A
HIGH LEVEL OF
MEDICAL SKILLS
AND SCIENTIFIC
KNOWLEDGE

ALCHEMY IS
NOT SOME HOOR,
SHOWING ILLU-
SIONS LIKE PULL-
ING COINED OUT
OF HATS AND
MAKING WATER
DISAPPEAR FROM
GLASSES

YOUNG-
STER!

BATTLE OF
SKULLS!

IN THE FIRST
PLACE, ALCHEMY
IS A PROPER
SCIENCE WHOSE
LANGUAGE SPEAKS
WITH THE ANCIENT
GREEK PHILOSOPHER
ARISTOTLE

BOYETT'S KABBALAH
AND ARABIAN
GEOMETRICAL
DESIGNS ARE ALL
THE FRAMEWORK
OF PROMINENT
ALCHEMISTS

MY
NAME

I SEE. I
SEE.

AND IN THE NAME OF
THE GOD MARSCHUK,
DAY AND NIGHT, WE
TRELESSLY SEEK
TO UNRAVEL THE
MYSTERY OF THE
ULTIMATE TRUTH OF
THIS WORLD.





FATHER!

FATHER...

What a beautiful
girl

She looks unbecomingly
and warm out, but.



COULD YOU
KINDLY DIS-
MISS YOUR
ATTEND?

WHAT?



PLEASE, SHOW ME
YOUR TONGUE

I'LL
TAKE YOUR
PAINS

ENCOURAGE
ME



I CAN'T
EXAMINE THE
LADY WITHOUT
TOUCHING
HER, YOUR EX-
GALLERNEY...

DON'T
TOUCH MY
DAUGHTER!



NO,
THERE'S
NO NEED
FOR THAT.

THEN WE CAN
ALL EXAMINE
HER IN TURN,
ALONE

DOZENS OF
DOCTORS
HAVE AL-
READY TIED
THIS, BUT
NOTHING
WORKED

WAG-
GLING?

B-BUT THEN
WHAT ARE WE
SUPPOSED TO DO—



HORHEIM, YOU
AREN'T WELL, BUT
HAVE PITY ON THE
LADY FOR HAVING
SO MANY UNWITTED
GUESTS IN HER
ROOM.

ARE YOU
THE
PROBLEM?



THE
"ELIXIR"

IT HAS TO BE AN OMNI-
POTENT MEDICINE
THAT CAN CURE ANY
ILLNESS.

MAKE A
MEDICINE
THAT CAN
CURE MY
DAUGHTER.

IT'S
SIMPLE.

Elixir.



BUT HARGREAVE
THINKS...



IF
YOU DO,
YOU WILL
RECEIVE ANY
REWARD
YOU WISH
FOR!



ARE YOU
STILL
HERE?



THE
STAIRS
THE
THE



YES, I CAN'T
PREPARE A
MEDICINE LIKE
THE REST OF
THE MASTERS



I CAN BRING
PEACE TO
YOUR HEART
AND THE
LADY'S



BUT AT
THE VERY
LEAST,



IT'S A LOVE STORY
OF A BEAUTIFUL
PRINCESS AND A
BRAVE KNIGHT FROM
ANOTHER LAND WHO
OVERCAME THE BAR-
RIERS OF SOCIAL
STANDING

TWO IS
A SONG
PERFORMED ON
IN ONE TINY
ISLAND KING-
DOM, FLOAT-
ING ABOVE
THE WATERS
OF THE
SOUTHERN
SEA









WE ALCHEMISTS MIX
MERCURY AND
SULPHUR

ALTHOUGH
PORTIONING
THEM COR-
RECTLY IS
VERY TRICKY



ARE YOU
LISTENING
CARE-
FULLY?

ALL THINGS IN
THIS WORLD
ARE MADE UP
OF THE FOUR
ELEMENTS
FIRE, WATER,
EARTH AND
WIND



WE'VE BEEN
DOING RESEARCH
FOR LONG, LONG
YEARS IN ORDER
TO PRODUCE
THE SECRET OM-
NIPOTENT MED-
ICINE BLINK

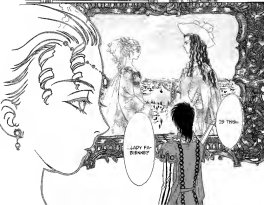


ACCORDING
TO THE WAY
THE ELEMENTS
ARE MIXED,
THE NATURE OF
THE THING
PRODUCED
CHANGES



*On doing
to our
flour try*

*Producing a
new sack of
flour in all
over the world
have been dig-
ging deep into
for several cen-
tures...*





THEN THE
MAN IS
MARQUESS
SCHWARTZ?

REALLY?

NO, THIS IS
THE MARQUESS'
LATE WIFE, LADY
VIVIANE. SHE
PASSED AWAY AT
A YOUNG AGE.



AT THE TIME OF
THEIR WEDDING, HE
WAS AN BEAUTIFUL
AS THE ANGELS
DRAWN ON THE
CEILING OF THE
CHURCH.

YES, HE
REALLY
WAS!

I SEE NOW... THE
MARQUESS WAS
REALLY GUTE
HANDSOME WHEN
HE WAS YOUNG



HIS HAIR
WENT WHITE
OVERNIGHT
AND HE GREW
OLD BY AT
LEAST TEN
YEARS

YOU SHOULD
HAVE SEEN
HOW THE
MARQUESS
GREIVED THEM

BUT AFTER LADY
VIVIANE GAVE
BIRTH TO LADY
FABIENNE, HER
HEALTH WAS
REINED AND SHE
SUDDENLY DIED

SHE
MIGHT
EVEN
TWENTY
YEARS OLD
BE!



HEY,
YOU!

IT'S NOT
EXACTLY
TRUE.

WHA
ABOUT
THAT.

—

WHA??



WELL, SO THAT'S
WHY THE MARQUESS SO
UNCONDITIONALLY
LOVES LADY FRIE-
DENE WHO IS THE
SPLITTING IMAGE OF
HIS LATE WIFE.



AND HE, AS
A RETAINER
OF THE KING,
CANNOT
REFUSE.

BUT THEN THE
ENGAGEMENT
WITH THE
PRINCE WAS
BACKLASH UP.

IT'LL SOON
BE HALF A
YEAR SINCE
LADY FRIEDENE
WAS BROUGHT
BACK TO THE
CASTLE IN A
HURRY.

FROM THE
MOMENT THE MAR-
QUESS SAW HIS BEU-
TIFUL, GROWN UP
DAUGHTER, RESEM-
BLING HER MOTHER
SO MUCH, HE WAS
SO HAPPY THAT HE
CHANGED HIS ATTEN-
TION COMPLETELY.



THE MARQUESS
THINKS HIS WIFE'S
DEATH IS LADY FRIE-
DENE'S FAULT.
YOU COULD SAY HE
HATED HER FOR IT.

EVER SINCE SHE
WAS A BABY, HE
DISTANCED HER
FROM HIM BY
LEAVING HER IN
A SECLUDED CON-
VENT IN THE FAR-
THEST CORNER OF
THE KINGDOM.

JUST
LEFT HER
TO
FATE





HOWEVER...

THE MIST
STOLET



I UNDER-
STOOD
THANK
YOU

I CAN'T
DO THIS
ANymore

YOUNG MAN



WHAT?

LOOK, I JUST
ASKED THAT
MAD TO
BRING ME THE
WATER? LADY
FASHIONS
MAD?



ENO?

AND, IT'S
NOTHING
LIKE THIS

SO YOU
GAVE UP ON
THE "BLUES"
AND STARTED
SECRETLY
DATING
MAD?



I SEE
YOUR
RIGHT.

I SHOULD
BE ABLE TO
TELL WHAT
HER BLAME
IS BY EXAM-
INING THE
LOOK.

WHICH MEANS
SOMETHING'S
WRONG
EITHER WITH
HER LIVER
OR HER KID-
NEY.

YES.

THAT UN-
HEALTHY
COLOR SHE
HAD MAY BE
DUE TO JAUNDICE.



IT'S NOTH-
ING ENIGMA

THEY WOULDN'T
LET ME TOUCH
HER TO EXAMINE
HER, SO I HAVE
NO OTHER
CHOICE LEFT.



ALL SORTS OF
STUFF BURST
OFF ON ME
FROM THE
OTHER MEDICAL
MASTERS...



YOU HAVE
MEDICAL
KNOW-
LEDGE!!

ALL
NO
DRINK...



WHEN I
HEAR TO
INQUIRE
ABOUT THAT

YES! COME
TO THINK OF
IT, SHE
LOOKED EX-
ACTLY LIKE
THE LATE
MOTHER.

...REARS
SOME KIND OF
POISONING OR
MAYBE EVEN A
HEREDITARY
DISEASE

BUT DYING
OF SUCH A
DISEASE AT
SUCH AN
AGE...



Surprisingly,
she was who
I had heard about
from the doctor

ALL RIGHT,
I'LL TALK
TO THE
LATE
LADY'S
PHYSICIAN



AH... BUT
LOOKS AND
CLOTHING ARE
DIFFERENT
THINGS, I
THINK...

BUT THERE'S A
POSSIBILITY SHE
DIED NOT OF
CHILDRETH COM-
PLICATIONS, BUT
OF ANOTHER ILL-
NESS.



SHE SAYS SHE
WANTS TO GET
BETTER SOON
AND SEE THEM
WITH HER OWN
EYES

WELL

SHE'S INTER-
ESTED IN THE
FOREIGN COUN-
TRIES, FLOOMIES
AND BIRDS THAT
APPEAR IN MY
SCHEM

BY THE WAY,
HOW IS LADY
FASHION
DOING?



IT MAY BE
JUST MORTAL
THINGS, BUT
I THINK THE
SPARKLE IN HER
EYES IS GETTING
BRIGHTER.



YOU'RE
JOKING

THE LADY
SEEMS TO BE
FEELING THE
L-WORD FOR
HIS MASTER.

THE MARGIS
IS BLIND TO
HER SIDE SAYS,
SO I COULD
NEVER LET MY
SHARD DOWN

WONDER-
FUL

NO MATTER
WHAT GOOD
FACTORY OR
EXPENSIVE
MEDICINE
ONE RE-
SORTS TO.

THE PA-
TIENTS OWN
HILL IS
VERY IM-
PORTANT.





THIS IS THE
APPOINTED
DAY DID YOU
PRODUCE THE
SLURP?



WHY ARE
THERE SO
FEW OF
YOU?

AND...
WHAT?

*Less than
half of them
are left*

*Well, it was
expected*





HEATH

B-BUT
THAT'S—



OF COURSE,
SOMEONE
WILL TEST
IT FIRST.

ALL OF YOU
WILL TRY OUT
WHATEVER YOU
MADE ON YOUR-
SELF.



FRESH AS
A YOUNG
MAID, WITH
JUST A ZIP.
ISNT THAT
RIGHT?

YOUR
WINDLIED
SEN AND
TINKING HAIR
WILL RETURN
TO LIFE.

T-
THAT'S—



THEN WHY
DO YOU
HESITATE?

I WAS TOLD THE
ELIXIR IS NOT
ONLY A MEDICINE
GIVING ETERNAL
LIFE AND YOUTH,
BUT THAT IT CAN
ALSO BRING
YOUTH BACK!



AND IF
THERE IS
NO INSTANT
RESULT...

THEN GO
AHEAD AND
DRINK! NOW!



DEATH

YOU WILL
RECEIVE
YOUR PUNISH-
MENT.







21

*I waited for
seventeen
years*

*And then
the day fi-
nally came...*

FOR HIM-
SELF.

IT'S FOR
MY WIFE...

THIS
IS NOT
FOR ME

I'M
FABRIZIO

NICE TO MEET
YOU, FATHER

*Just as she
had promised
me on her
deathbed*

*Fabrizio was a
reincarnation
of my wife*

*Heaven re-
turned to me,
looking exactly
the way she had
that day*











WATER.

ALL THINGS ARE MADE OF...

FIRE.

EARTH.

AND WIND.

THE FOUR ELEMENTS MAKE UP EVERYTHING.

OOOH

?

?



WHAT'S
NEEDED IS
THE FIFTH
ELEMENT

IT IS...

...TO MAKE
THE BLADE
COMPLETE.

BUT THEY
ARE NOT
ENOUGH...



His DUTY WAS
TO CONVEY MES-
SAGES FROM THE
GREAT GOD IN
HEAVEN, ZEUS, TO
THE HUMANS ON
EARTH

MERCURY IS
POSEIDONIA
IN GREEK MY-
THOLOGY
FOR THE GOD
HERMES.

DID YOU
KNOW?

THE POWER
OF GOD.

...HA
MERCURY.

IN OTHER
WORDS,
SOME
PEOPLE
WERE
ABLE TO
HEAR
GOD'S
WILL...





OH!!



step
step



Hx



I WILL
GIVE YOU
ANY
REWARD
YOU WANT!

YOU'VE
DONE IT,
MISTERY!



ANYTHING
YOU
WISH!



IT'S
TRUE!

IT'S THE
BLOOD!

THE MED-
ICINE OF
ETERNAL
YOUTH,
THAT
BRINGS
BACK
YOUTH



IS THIS THE
BLEND, Y



THE MIX-
TURE IS
READY.

COME ON,
LADY FASH-
ION.



YES!



IT'S ALL
RIGHT.
COME ON,
NOW DRINK
SOME WATER.

AS MUCH
AS YOU
CAN!



?

THIS TIME IT'S
JUST A MIXTURE
OF GRILLY
PEPPER AND
SALT.



FOUR!

ONE!

BITTER.

IT'S NOT
AS IF MY
THROAT'S
BURNING.



THEN YOU
JUST HAVE
TO EXERCISE
AND EAT
PROPERLY.

IS THAT
ALL??



YOU HAVE TO DRINK
PLENTY OF WATER
AND TAKE THE
POISON OUT OF
YOUR BODY WITH
YOUR SWEAT AND
URINE. THEN YOU WILL
MAKE A COMPLETE
RECOVERY.

YOUR ILL-
NESS IS
SERIAL FAL-
LURE DUE TO
MERCURY
POISONING.



AND...
WHAT
ABOUT
FATHER?



YES, OF
COURSE.

DO YOU
WANT TO
SEE HIM
RIGHT
NOW?



SO FOR THE
LADY, THE
ELDER TURNED
OUT TO BE
JUST SALTED
WATER.

IF I HAD BEEN
ALLOWED A
PROPER EXAM-
INATION, I
WOULD HAVE
FIGURED IT OUT
MUCH SOONER.

?

PLEASE,
BRACE
YOURSELF.

I THINK
YOU'LL BE
SOMEWHAT
SURPRISED,
SO...





*For the reason
I've didn't appear
on his face, his
an heart just deep*

*But this is
the perfect
decision
for this
side*

*That crystal
must have
been cracked*

The End

AERANDRIA

THE LOST AND FOUND MAGAZINE SERIES

Kenja no Ishi

Volume 04 Chapter 12

Mari :SOURCE

Mari :TRANSLATOR

Locelle :PROOFREADER

Mya :EDITORS

Locelle :QUALITY CHECK

I have no one to blame but myself for picking up mongrel blood, where did you have it in for their daughters. yes, no one else to blame. >>

- Locelle

Ophiuchus's Lineage





"Medieval" Victorian courtesy. One Suet in about 20-300 gms

SUCH AN ARTICLE WOULD COST TOO MUCH ANYWAYS BUT HERE ON THE BLACK MARKET.

"NEEDY" PLEASE, STAFF: HE, MASTER: EVEN THE CONSPIRACY IN THE ROOM DON'T HAVE SUCH MUCH ODDS

I DON'T CARE IF IT'S THE RIGHT GARNET OR A ROBY OR WHAT-EVER

THIS IS NOT WHAT I'M LOOKING FOR

THIS IS JUST A MERE GARNET.

What I am looking for is...

IT'S AN UNUSUAL
ITEM WITH A
HISTORY THE
CROWN OF
FRANCE SENT IT
TO HER LOVER.

MASTER!
MASTER!
TREN NOW
ABOUT THIS
EMERALD
HIDEY?

MASTER!

I'VE HAD
ENOUGH. WHAT
I'M LOOKING
FOR IS A RED
JEWEL. IF YOU
HEAR ANYTHING
REVAL LET ME
KNOW.

It's a Hood
red gem.

The photo-
graph is shown.
Dear.

RATTLE.

RATTLE

LET ME
INTRODUCE
TODAY'S
FEATURED
ARTICLE

I APOLO-
GIZE FOR
THE DELAY

WOWWWW~

ONE ONE



AFRICAN SH-
SHUFFLE OR
MAYBE A DIS-
NOBILITY

ESPECIALLY
BIG CASE.

IT MAY BE
A CHINESE
BECCOME

WHAT KIND
OF BEAST
COULD BE
INSIDE?

AND NOW
LADIES AND
GENTLEMEN,

IT'S A
MYSTICAL ISLAND
WHERE THE DE-
SCENDANTS
OF THE ANCIENT
DRAGON GODS
ARE SAID TO
DWELL...

HAVE YOU
HEARD OF AN
ISLAND IN THE
ARABIAN SEA
CALLED
"OYERUCHI"
?

AND THIS IS AN
EXTRAORDINARILY
RARE CREATURE
FROM THERE
NAMED THE LAST
LIVING ONE IN THE
WHOLE WORLD.

"Oyuchin?"
The "supposed
beast con-
servation"
island?

Slide



Ooooh

SKIN AS
WHITE AS
SNOW

AND EYES
LIKE
RUBIES

SILVER
HAIR



BE CAREFUL!

YOUR LIVES
WILL BE IN
DANGER IF
YOU TOUCH
THAT THING

OUR
LIVES!



BEAUTIFUL!

HEY, SHOW
US THE FACE
ACTOR!



HAH... FEAR...
YOU MUST BE
JOYING SUCH
A WEAPON?

IS IT
TAKING IN
PARTIAL
ARTIST?

CHATTER

WHAT
WEAPON
CAN IT
DO?

CAN IT AKE
POISON?



THAT IS
RIGHT

EVER SINCE THE
TIMES OF ANCIENT
GREECE, THE
PEOPLE OF OPH-
ICUS HAVE SERVED
THEIR GODS AS
WEAPONS FOR AS-
SASSINATING THEIR
ENEMIES.



...THE
"GODS".

NO, ALL OF
YOU ARE
WRONG

THE
WEAPON
IS...





Deep red eyes...

Black hair

ANYONE OFFER MONEY?

200!

300 DUCATIM

220!

300 DUCATIM

310!

300 DUCATIM IS THREE TIMES THE MARKET PRICE OF A HIGH-CLASS PROSTITUTE!

BETWEEN THAT TURKISH MISCCHINT AND THAT OLD MAN...

IT'S BECOMING A ONE-TO-ONE COMBAT

300 DUCATIM

WE HAVE 3000 COME ON ANYBODY BLAST

UHH

I THINK I'VE BEEN THAT RUSSO SOMETHING BEFORE?

WAP

Waaaaah~

THEN THE OVERCASHY HERMAN WE'FOR...

...GOES TO THE MILLIONAIRE OVER THERE!

drop

TOO BAD!









In order to prevent the spreading of this epidemic, the rulers decided...

Fifth century B.C. - About 2000 years ago from now, in a certain place in ancient Greece, an epidemic spread and half the population died.

...to load all the corpses and the ill people on ships and abandon them in an unpopulated island in the Aegean sea.



YOU PROBABLY KNOW THE LEGEND OF THE OPHIOCHUS ISLAND?

W-H-O-T REALLY?

Ships from other places never approached it, too, so in the next generation, it had already disappeared from people's memories.

That island had always been known as a difficult spot in the sea because of its complex sea currents, the fog veiling it all the year round and the hidden reefs around it.

The surface of the bare volcanic rock was now covered with decaying corpses.

As a result, the epidemic died out and the place returned to its peaceful existence.

As a precaution, the ships that were used were burned, so that the contaminated people wouldn't escape the island.

But several decades later...



Beautiful and healthy people living peacefully in their village.

The fishermen saw a land buried in blossoms, flowers and...

...a small fishing boat disappeared into this paradise before their eyes.



But right after that, the epidemic spread again and two times the pole was destroyed.

The fishermen had probably brought the virus with them.



The fishermen were treated very kindly and returned safely to their home country.

They told everyone about the island that was so much like paradise.

After some time, everyone feared the island and it became known as the "Whiskey island" after Opikasho who could revive the dead.



rumors started to spread that this was the corner of the abandoned town...

When they reach and find the abandoned island was the former "island" for the dead.



A Granadera ship arrived to the island, but the natives quickly mistook it.

HAPPY
WELL, THAT'S
TRUE

THIS IS NOT
EVEN A SUPERSTITION

IT'S LIKE
AN ANCIENT
HORROR
STORY

BUT THERE'S
MORE.



Of course, nobody knew of the legend of the "Island of the Dead" and the Granadera kidnapped several young girls from the island and brought them back to their native land.



exactly the way they had lived in the times of ancient Greece.

Beautiful people lived there, away from the rest of the world.

AS A RESULT,
THE BLACK
FLAG FLOATED
THROUGHOUT
ISLANDS AND
KILLED OVER A
QUARTER OF ITS
POPULATION.



FAITH.

AS EXPECTED OF AN HONORARY MEDICAL STUDENT

THE PESTILENCE IS AN ENTIRELY DIFFERENT ILLNESS, CAUSED BY RATS!

FURTHERMORE, EVEN IF THE EPIDEMIC FROM 2000 YEARS AGO HAD REALLY RE-EMERGED, IT COULD HAVE BEEN HALTED!

I-THAT'S AROUND

THAT'S JUST A CON-
CERNCE

THAT WAS THE MOST INFECTIOUS DISEASE OF THAT TIME, CORRECT?



IT SENT ITS WAY AWAY AND THEY WIPED OUT THE WHOLE POPULATION OF THE ISLAND.

BUT THE VATICAN DIDN'T THINK AS YOU DO

THEY SAID THE OUTBREAK OF THE EPIDEMIC IS A DISASTER BROUGHT ON BY THE APO-
STLES.



AND THAT'S NOT ALL.

OF COURSE NOT. IT WAS THE TOP SECRET, BIDDEN WAR OF THE VATICAN.

THAT'S... I'VE NEVER HEARD OF SUCH A THING.

INITIALLY, WITHIN
ONE MONTH OF
THEIR RETURN
HOME, THE
PEOPLE
INVOLVED,
OVER A HUN-
DRED OF THEM,
WERE DEAD.

NO
ACCIDENTS,
DEATH IN
BATTLE, GAR-
GLES,

EVEN UN-
KNOWN
ILLNESSES

FILLED
BY THE RES-
TILENCE?

ALL THE SOL-
DIERS AND
PEASANTS WHO
TOOK PART IN
THE MASS
SLAUGHTER DIED
UPON THEIR
RETURN HOME

*It has been
almost 200
years now*

*The Victorian was
born from that
war's really was
a curse at work,
so they concealed
the whole case.*

*But it was out
of the fire and
into the frying
pan for them*

*Some of the ships
were captured,
reaching land or
being picked up
by Turkish ships
near shore*

—SO THE
BOY WAS
GONE
TODAY?

SO THEY
PUT THEIR
CHILDREN ON
BOATS AND
SENT THEM
TO SEA

IT SEEMS
THAT THE IS-
LANDERS
SENSED THE
THREAT RIGHT
BEFORE THE
MAGGAGE.



Their appearance was too remarkable







*She looks so
I wish I could
be that boy's
lover...*



GUESS ALWAYS
LIKE THIS, EVEN
THOUGH IT'S
BEEN THREE
YEARS SINCE
ONE CAME
HERE.



DON'T BE
SUCH A PICKY
EATER, YOU
NEED WELL-
BALANCED
MEALS.

HEY, HEY,
YOU LEFT
YOUR
TEA IN
SOME
JUNKIE



Wanda
ch. 7



OF COURSE, I
TASTE GREASE
AND ANCIENT
CRUST, TOO.

I THINK
MAYBE YOU
CAN'T
LEAVE
ITALIAN

YOU'RE RIGHT
THAT SHE'S
NOT A DOG OR
A CAT. IT'S AS
IF I'M KEEPING
A WILD REPTILE
AT HOME



I'VE NEVER
HEARD HER
VOICE

BUT SHE
DOESN'T
UTTER A
WORD OR
REPLY.

IT'S NOT
AS IF
SHE'S
DEAF, EITHER

*There are
smells of
decay*

*And
I have
lost*

*At this time of
the year, the
purple trees of the
whole island
must be covered
in golden bloom*

*"You" I
want to
go home
now*

*I want to go
back to my
homeland*



*You are one of
the people who
are lost the voice
of the gods!*

Abba!

THE
WONDERS
OF THE
BOOSE!

*Did not even tell
me that we, the
chosen people of Chi-
natsu, were allowed to
speak the same words
as them!*

*You! the
wonder of the
gods of
Chinatsu!*

*You are from
the island of
Chinatsu... are
you not?*

The
Jade
- 21 -

I remember
her...

No



ALTHOUGH I'M
SORRY TO TELL
YOU I'M FROM
AN ISLAND
CALLED CYPRUS.



BUT BECAUSE
OF THAT, MY
PARENTS
THOUGHT I WAS
CRISPY.

YOU'RE RIGHT.
I USED TO
PLAY WITH
"CRISPY" WHEN I
WAS A CHILD.



IT'S AN
HONOR.

*Abba! When I
look closely,
her eyes really
resemble the
Elder.*

Shut!

What's the
Shut?



Shut!

1... 1 sec.



Shut!

*You're the first
person I was able
to talk to like
this, Lancelot.*



I SEE...

THE ELDER
IS MY
TEACHER.

*It's a precious
treasure. I've been
searching for my
whole life.*



?!

*If you mean
your "words
then of course
I can hear
them."*

WHAT?

DID YOU
JUST HEAR
WHAT I WAS
SAYING?



WHO
KNOWS?

IT MUST BE SPE-
CIAL ABILITY
PEOPLE FROM
SECLUDED IS-
LANDS DEVELOP
IN ORDER TO
COMMUNICATE
WITH EACH OTHER.

WELL,
ANYWAY.



deeply

PROPHET-
SOOT

IT'S THE FIRST
TIME I'VE
SEEN THIS. I
NEARLY THOUGHT
SAILOR MOON
WAS GOING
HAPPY.



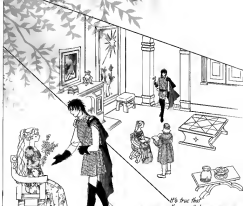
PROPHET-
SOOT

I FEEL LIKE
I'M THE
ONLY ONE
LEFT OUT.



WHAT IS
THE NAME
THEY CALL
AND READ-
ING?

I'M
SORRY BUT
NAME IS
THALIA.



It's true that

the reputation

earned by the

name may be

a kind of spe-

cial ability.



But others
than that
she's just a
normal girl

It's true
that her
looks may
be very
immaculate



?!

GOOH!

I WENT TO
BE FINALLY
OUT AROUND
TO IT!

THE
CONVULSION
JUST

A RECOVER-
ONE FROM
THE TURKISH
CONSULATE
HERE TO
SEE YOU.

MASTER,



I see. So the client
looking for an as-
sassin was a high
level Turkish gov-
ernment official.

PROBABLY A
SOFT OLD MAN
PLAYING TO
APPEARANCE
WOMEN POLITICAL
AVOID



YOU'LL FI-
NALLY MEET
YOUR COUN-
TRYMAN!

BE
READY,
THALIA!

It's a man
that I
G

I ask?

Concave

THALIA,
IT'S ALL
RIGHT!

I'LL GO
WITH YOU



I DIDN'T EVEN
KNOW HOW
TO FEED HIM.
HE'S REALLY
A HANDFUL.

MY BOY
DOESN'T
UTTER A
SOUND.

VERY
HELPFUL.

NO NO NO!

Gradually
over the
last month
or so.

So it
sounds
like you
have a
few more
months to
go.



WHO IS THE
BEAUTIFUL
YOUNG
LADY?

MY NAME
IS THE INTER-
PRETER FROM
OFFICIALS.



WELL, THEN,
YOUR EXCEL-
LENCY, LET'S
LET THE TWO
MEET.

YES!

AT THE EVENT
OF BIRTH,
YOU WILL
OWN ME ONE
BABY, RIGHT?

YES, BUT
ONLY IF TWO
OR MORE
CHILDREN ARE
BORN.

I UNDER-
STAND.



SO...

THAT IS THE
OFFICIALS
FEMIST?

HAHAHA

NOT A BAD
BITCH ACTU-
ALLY.



TAKE
OFF THE
COVER.

YOU



WATCHING
SLAVES HAVE
SEX IS ENTERTAINMENT FOR
THEIR MASTERS

WHAT ARE YOU
TALKING ABOUT?
IF THE GARD
GETS IN THE WAY,
WE SHOULD JUST
SHOVE THE
FEMALE PRISONER
TOO!



YOUR
EXCEL-
LENCY!

WHAT'S
GOING
ON?

HURRY UP
AND HAVE
SEX!



YOU WANT
SUCCESSFUL
REPRODUCTION,
TOO, RIGHT?

I-I DO,
BUT...

WE HAVE TO
SEE THIS
THROUGH,
RIGHT?



PLEASE
DON'T BE
SO IMPA-
TIENT!

WE HAVE TO AT
LEAST LEAVE
AND GIVE THE
TWO YOUNG
PEOPLE SOME
PRIVACY



SHE HAS NO INTENTION OF MARRYING CEPHALOS.





I'M NOT
WAITING
ANY TIME ON
LETTING
SLAVE
"DATE"

YOU'RE
JOKING?

EVEN IF THEIR
FIRST IMPRESSIONS
OF EACH OTHER
ARE NOT GOOD,
THEIR FEELINGS
MAY CHANGE IF
THEY'RE GIVEN
ENOUGH TIME
TO DATE.



CALM
DOWN,
BOTH OF
YOU

THIS IS A
DELICATE
MATTER



YES

I DON'T
WANT TO
LOOK AT THAT
ARCHDEACON!
COVER HIM
NOW!

JUST
ONE
MORE
DAY



LET
GIVE ME
AT LEAST
ONE
MORE
DAY.

I-
UNDER-
STAND,
YOUR
EXCEL-
LENCY.

I'LL TRY TALK-
ING TO THE
ARCHDEACON
TODAY.



IF THEY DON'T
FEEL LIKE SEX,
THEY SHOULD
JUST SEE THE
HIGHEST PRIEST
REGARDING OF
SOMETHING!

I WANT TO TAKE
THE MALL BACK
TO DETANIEL AS
SOON AS POS-
SIBLE.



RUMBLE







*Nothing of
the sort.*

*NOTHING
OF THE
SORT.*

*Don't
speak of the
"force,"
night!!*

Kawaii



*I'm not
used to talking
to anyone
like this.*

*By exchange
ing the words
of our hearts.*

*The things I
think and feel
pass directly
to the other
person...*

*If I must be
honest... that
frustrates me.*



*There's no
need to be
over and
done*

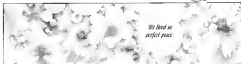
*My mind
was always
connected to
my people*

*I thought
that was
something
normal*



There's

*You're
right*



*We lived in
perfect peace*



*I was
always all
alone*

*I was
so very
lonely*

*I can't
hear the
"voices"*

*Everything
is covered
in pitch
darkness*

*But the
moment I
went and
into
the world...*



*The time is
now ready
to bid
adieu.*

*That's exactly
why you should
have a family
over again.*

Chloe

*and revive
the island of
Cytharactae.*

*If you and Cytharactae
are really descendants
of the gods.*

*then you have
a sacred duty
to protect their
legacy.*



*I never
stand.*



THE TURKISH
CONSULATE IS BURNING!

FLORISS-
BORD!

TRICKLEP
NEWS!

STONK!



ARE NO
IT'S
BAGGE-
BORD!

LO-
BORD!



NOT YET
NOBODY
HAS COME
OUT.

WHY?

DID THE
HOUSEHOLD
ESCAPE
SAFELY?



DID THE
MILITARY

IS ONLY
THE TOP
FLOOR
BURNING?



There are
no external
attacks

Did they
happened
on the
outside?

We can't
even reach
any outside
in here

What hap-
pened
here?



Go in

Certainly
is on the
top floor



IT MAY
BE THE
FLAGSHIP

Back

YOU
MEAN
THE
BLACK
FLAG-
SHIP?

THE
FLAG-
SHIP...



Were they
poisoned??

Oh...

WHY
DON'T
TOUCH
THAT?

CARRY
THAT
OUT,
QUICKLY!

WHY'S
SHANG
OUT?









THEY
WILL
GO BACK
TO THE
OPPOSITE
ISLAND...

...TO
GETHER
WITH
THEM.



There's no
evidence
that he was
murdered
with a "sword."

Can anyone
afford to
witness our
that long
special mental
development



LET'S
ESCAPE.



NOT—

We are
suspects
of rape.

We cannot
marry with
out love.

There are no
Opisuchian
children born
out of a union
without love



that she
loves you,
not me.

She
stated
very
clearly.

What
are you
talking
about?







HE SAID "IF
YOU GIVE IT TO
HER, SHE WILL
UNDERSTAND!"

THOSE
WERE HIS
FINAL
WORDS.

Dest

Dest

Dest

Dest

*Our
last son...*

*...is
dead.*





MY HANDS
ARE
MOVING
ON THEIR
OWN!

WHAT
AM I
DOING?!

WHAT?

WHAT?



SOMEONE IS
SCREAMING
IN MY HEAD!

WHAT'S
HAPPEN-
ING?!

WHAT'S
THIS
VOICE?!



Kill
them!
Kill!

Kill
them!
Kill!

We won't
surrender
yet!

We won't
surrender
yet!



*Die, all
of you!*

*Is this the
voice of
the gods?*

*The power of
the Orinokan
people comes in
to attack the
human and di-
rectly!*







FA-



FATHER?
?!





WE CAN'T
GO ANY
CLOSER

THE
FOG IS
TOO
THICK!
AND
THERE
ARE
MANY
REEFS!



IT'S
FINE



YOU CAN SEE
THE ISLAND
ALREADY?

YES.

NO.

...THE
"VOICE"

I'VE BEEN
HEARING...



THIS IS
THE
WAY

I'M
CERTAIN
OF
IT.

MY
HOMELAND IS
WELCOME TO
ME

WELCOME BACK
HOME FOR
SOMEONE

WELCOME BACK
HOME

THE VOICE
THAT'S CALLING
ME IS
THAT WAY

WILL you
leave my
land alone??

Leave

OF
COURSE.

BUT
YOU

GEOPALON
YOU CAN
HEAR IT

CAN'T YOU
HEAR IT,
LORENZO??

NO.



*And made
her cut it.*



*And, big,
opened.*

*it doesn't
matter.*

*Just like a
part of my
body is
Globe.*



*The Cyborgs,
the justice and
friends of the de
ceased and
their bodies.*

*This is
the best
friend.*

*After spending this
for 2000 years, our
conscience underwent
over the memories of
the ancestors and
became able to connect
with each other
through and, without
using our lives.*



*The soul
of the de
ceased is
revived.*

*accompanied
by the light
of the living.*

*And this
last one for
me.*

*The soul is
passed from
parent to
children
and from old
dear to grand
children.*

*The whole race
developed from
a few survivors
who survived, so
their blood was
thickly mixed.*

*That's how all
the people of
the island became
based together
as if by a
single will.*



*It's probably
that the first
people on the
island...*

*...survived by eating
the corpses, despite
the threat of the
epidemic.*



IF I'M ON THAT
ISLAND, I CAN
SURVIVE EVEN
ON MY OWN

I'LL BE
ALL RIGHT.

LORENZO

*Even if their
race is bound
to disappear
soon.*

*Maybe it's true
after all, our
society and
her world
cannot mix
together.*

*She may
be felt
as well.*

*I'm sorry,
Lorenzo, but
please let
her off.*

—

I WON'T
BE LONELY
AT ALL.

I HAVE SO
MANY FAMILY
MEMBERS
THAT...

BECAUSE
YOU GO!

• 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 •



Pretending to know medieval history

• 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 • 1111 •

Come sis? Everyone, I'm cool cool.

The world lately is full of alchemist games ("") but that has nothing to do with me.

I'm just taking-it-easy Algis Matsuri again.

And so! Let's give you a bit of trivia about the alchemist terms in this volume!

First, "Mercury" or "Mercurius" is the god of trade in Roman mythology. He's the same as Hermes in Greek mythology. His English name is Mercury, the planet is also named Mercury, in chemistry it means quicksilver. Because of his ever-changing nature, he is

considered to be the god of merchants, thieves and lovers, as well as a messenger of the supreme god Zeus. So, in the age of Hellenism, there was a man called "Hermes Trismegistos"

who is considered to be the father of alchemy. Under the influence of his name, Mercury

became the symbol of alchemy. The staff with the entwined snakes is called "Caduceus"

"Rod of Hermes." By the way, when I looked up "Mercury" on the internet, I kept on stumbling upon "Garden Wing" websites. Looks like there's a machine by that name.

Ah, and as for Philippus Aureolus (omitted) Bombastus is a real person, a 16th century big time alchemist called "Paracelsus" (real occupation: medicine.) And sorry for repeating myself, but my range is fiction. ("")

Next, Ophiuchus, or the serpent bearer, is a symbol of the god of medicine. According to

legend, a medic named Asclepius was able to cure any terrible illness and even revive the dead and that's why Zeus became angry with him. He was struck by lightning and became

a constellation. Speaking of which, astrology included thirteen star signs once, but for some reason, we only have 12 now. "Sign" This time I filled the whole page with writing. I don't think any of this will ever appear on any exam, but these are the basics you, alchemy lover, must know! ("")

•• First published in:••

Rubedo and Nigredo's wedding (Part I)

Monthly Horror #1 03 September issue

Rubedo and Nigredo's wedding (Part II)

Monthly Horror #1 03 November issue

Mercury Trap

Monthly Horror #1 03 May issue

Ophiuchus's Lineage

Monthly Horror #1 04 March issue

AERANDRIA

THE LOST AND FOUND MAGAZINE EDITION

Kenja no Ishi

Volume 04 Chapter 13

Mari :SOURCE

Mari :TRANSLATOR

Locelle :PROOFREADER

Mya :EDITORS

Locelle :QUALITY CHECK

"You have no life if there's but your own desire left on this dirt,
Lancelot"

- Locelle